

The Dinosaurs Rise Again!

HARVEY
COMICS



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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
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AUTHORITY

BACK TO THE FUTURE





BACK TO THE FUTURE

Forward To The Past

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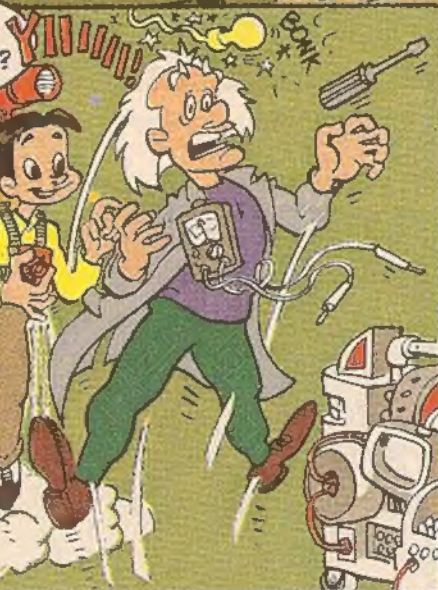
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BACK TO THE FUTURE FORWARD TO THE PAST

JULES!
VERNE!
COME
QUICKLY!

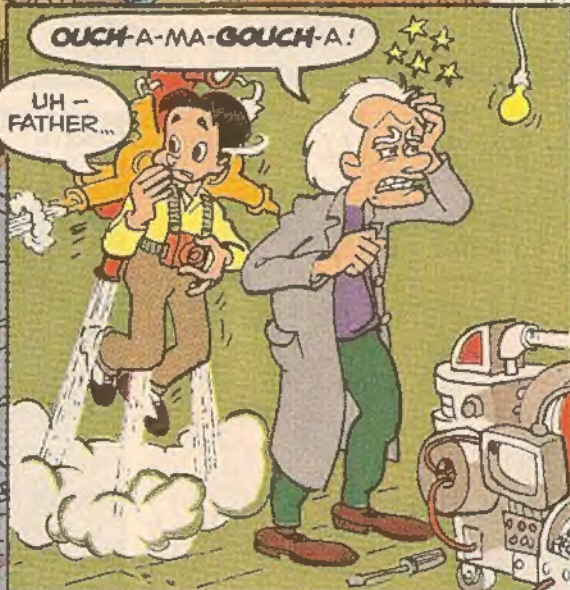


YES,
FATHER?



OUCH-A-MA-GOUCH-A!

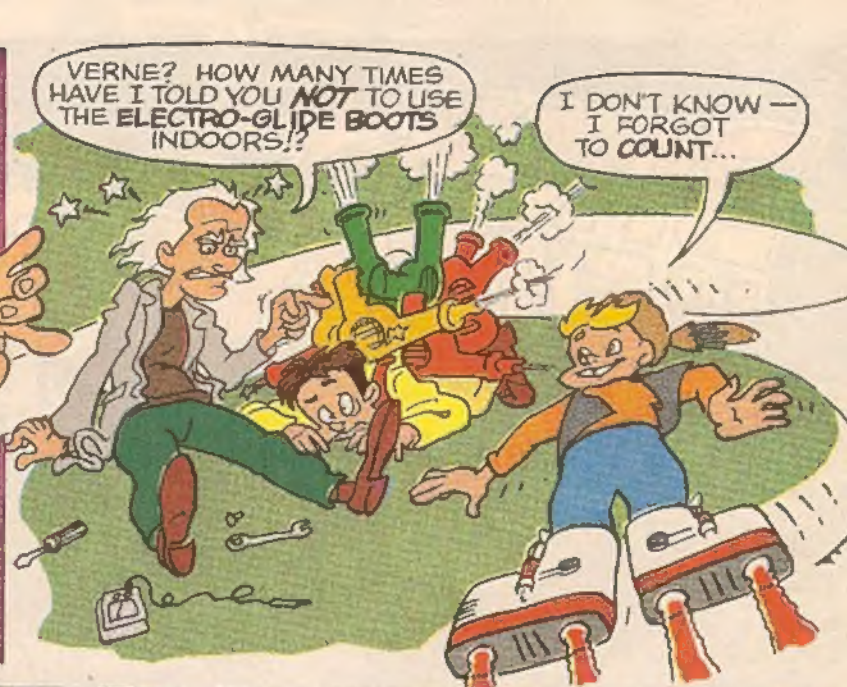
UH -
FATHER...





LOOK
OU—

WHAM!



VERNE? HOW MANY TIMES
HAVE I TOLD YOU **NOT** TO USE
THE ELECTRO-GLIDE BOOTS
INDOORS!?

I DON'T KNOW —
I FORGOT
TO COUNT...



BROTHER, I'M OF A MIND
TO **DISCARD** THIS PIECE OF
ALUMINUM FOIL I RETAINED
FOR YOU...

THANKS,
JULES!

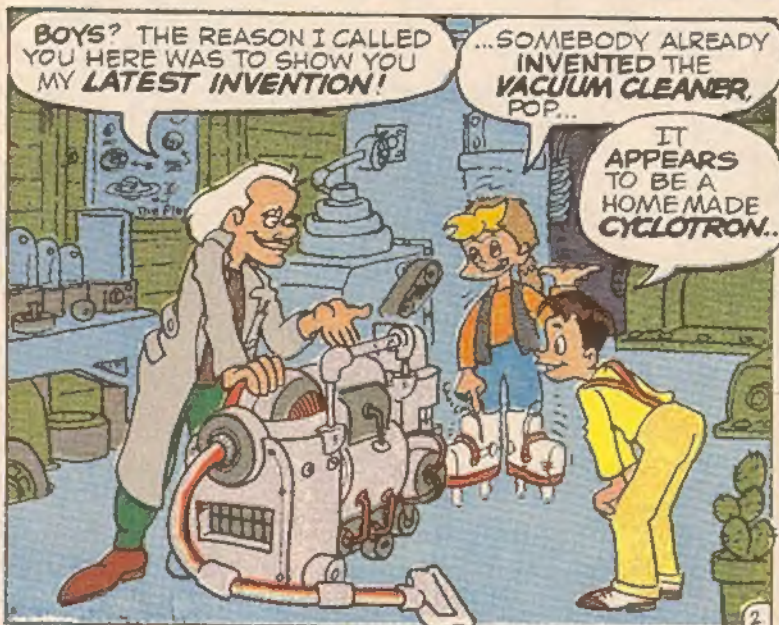


I'M GONNA SAVE **TWELVE THOUSAND POUNDS** OF THIS STUFF... RECYCLE IT... AND MAKE A **JILLION DOLLARS!**



12,000 POUNDS AT 5.8 CENTS
PER OUNCE (THE STANDARD
RATE FOR THE AFORESAID
METALLIC SUBSTANCE)? THAT
COMPUTES TO \$11,360... NOT
EXACTLY A **JILLION!**

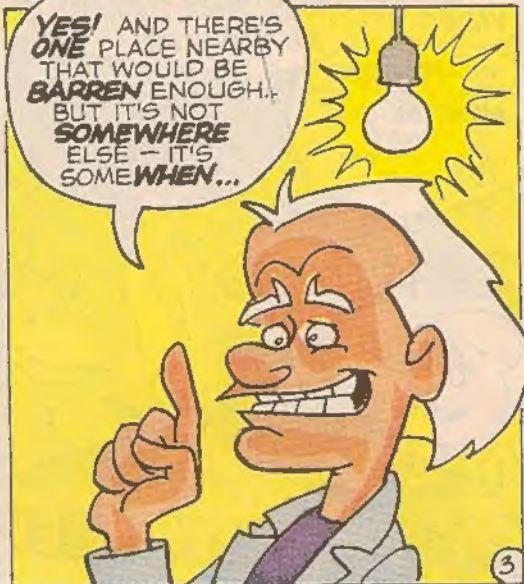
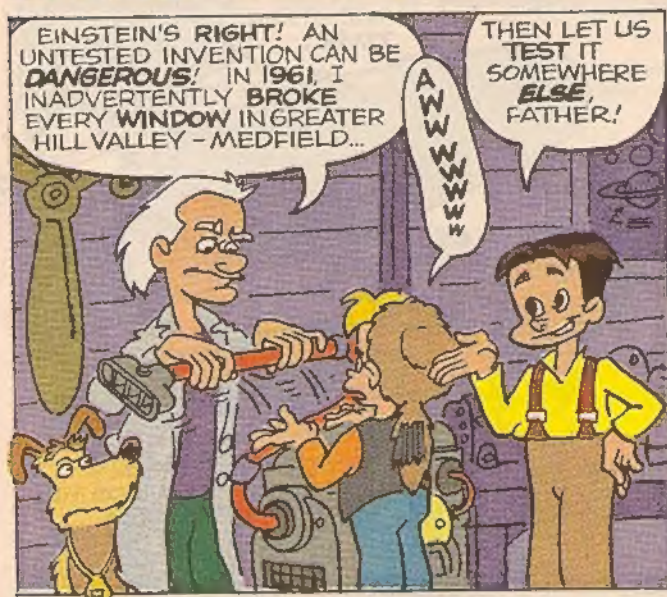
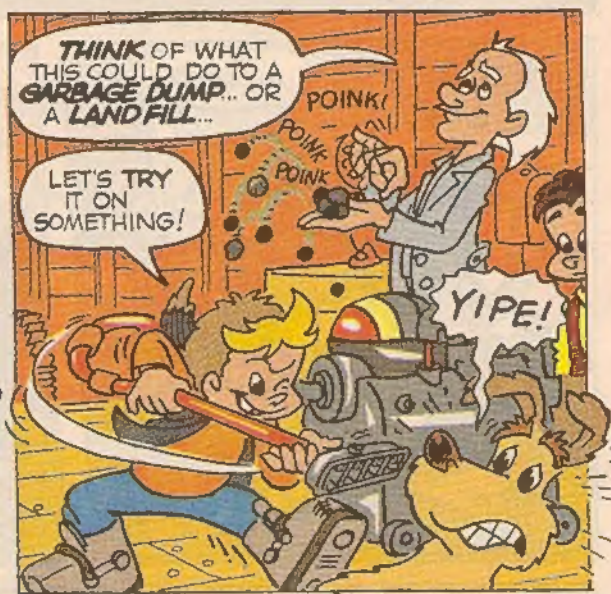
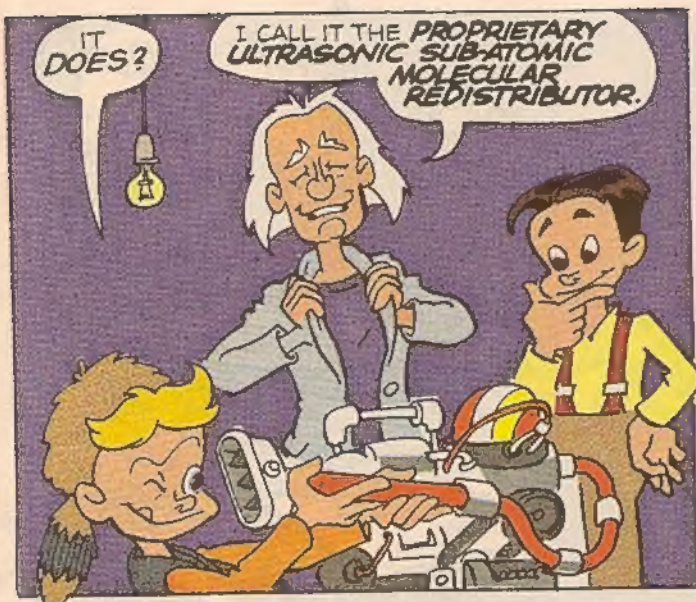
WOW!
IT'S EVEN
MORE!!

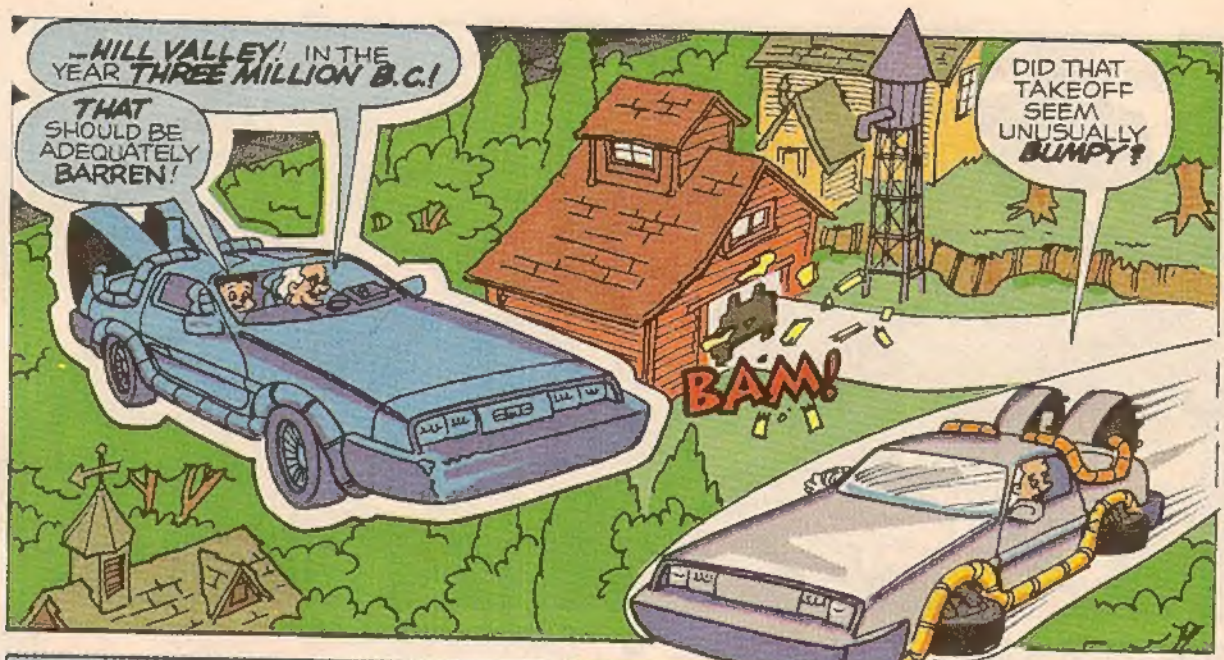


BOYS? THE REASON I CALLED
YOU HERE WAS TO SHOW YOU
MY **LATEST INVENTION!**

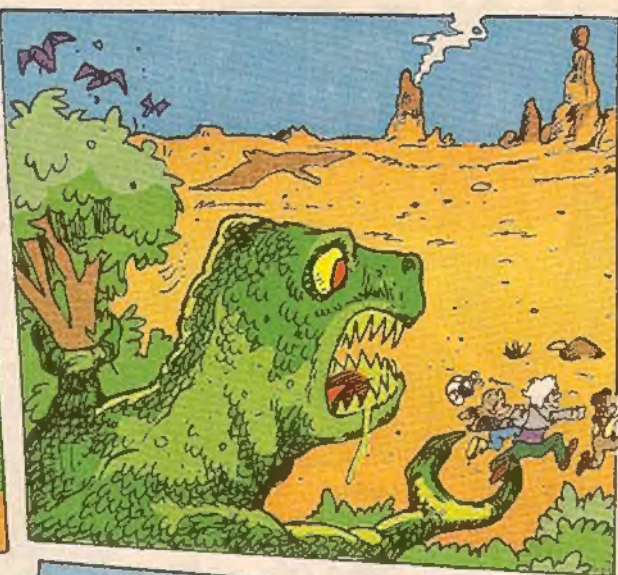
...SOMEBODY ALREADY
INVENTED THE
VACUUM CLEANER,
POP...

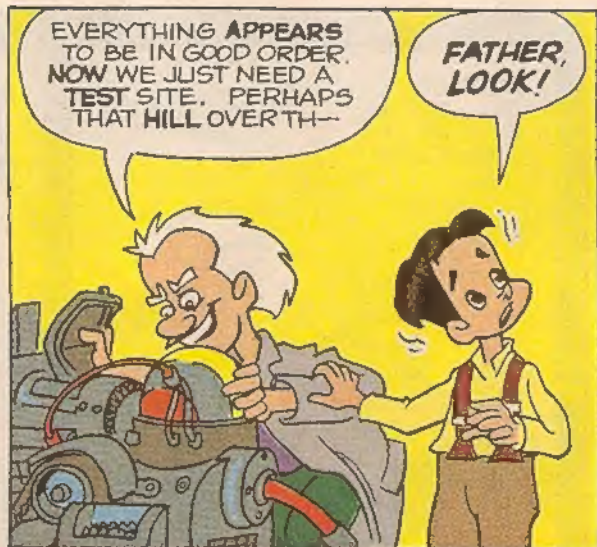
IT
APPEARS
TO BE A
HOME MADE
CYCLOTRON.

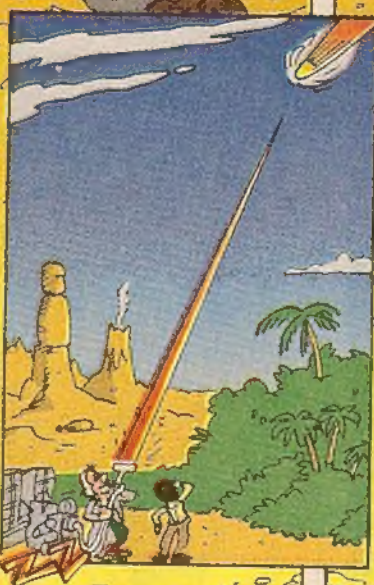
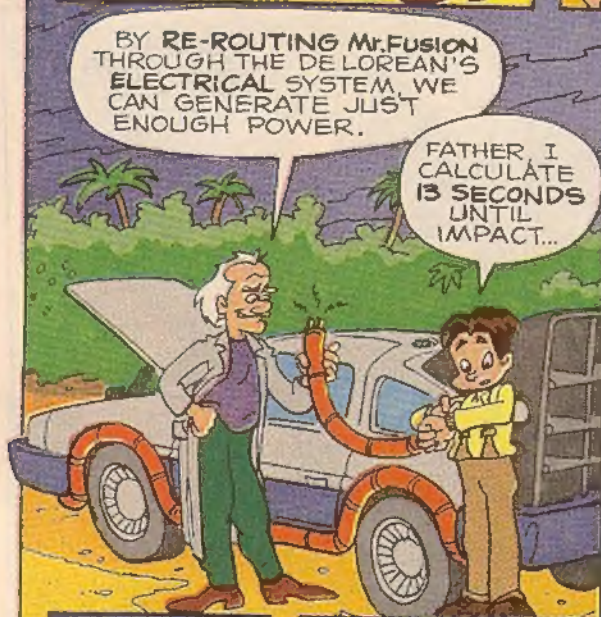


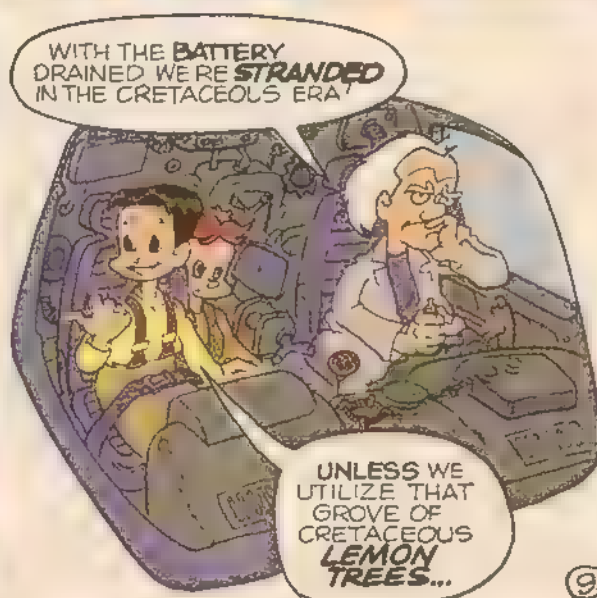
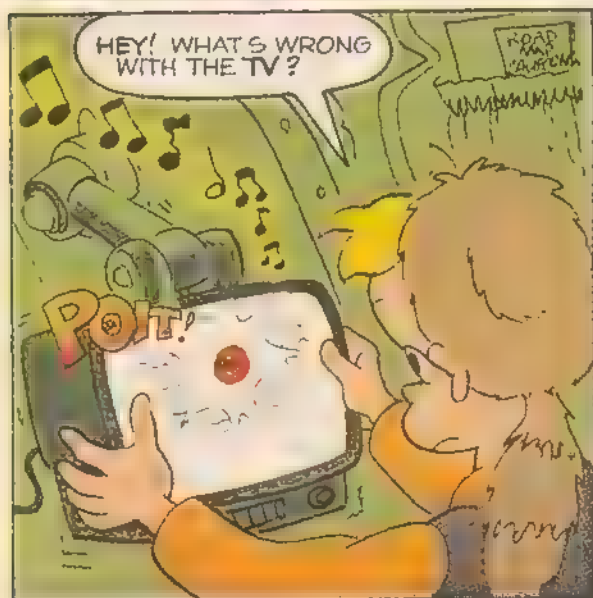
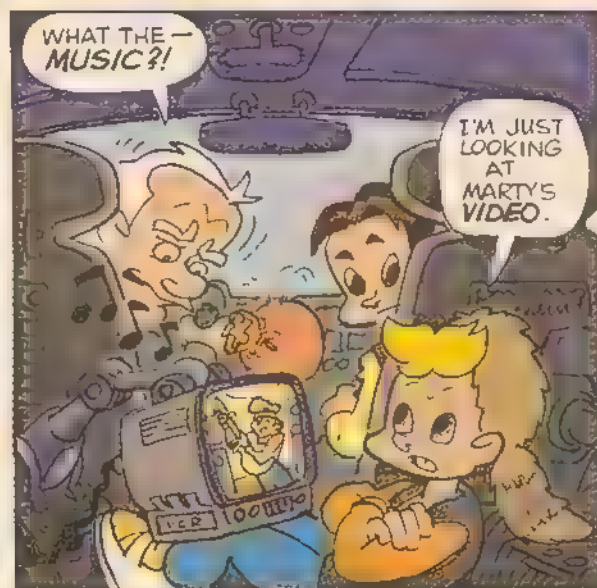
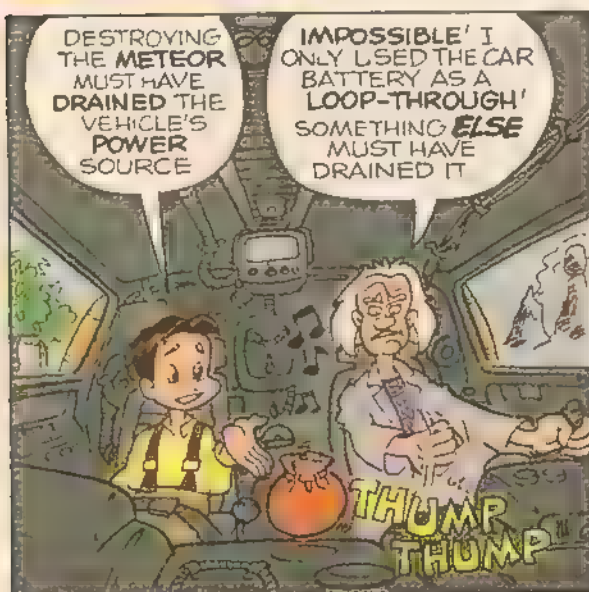
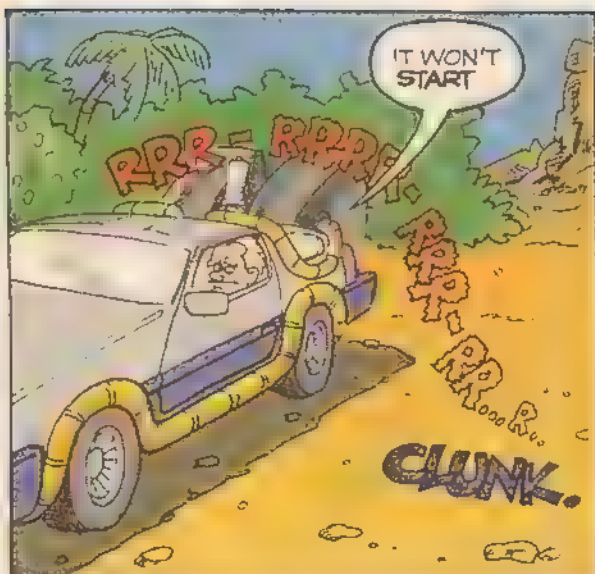
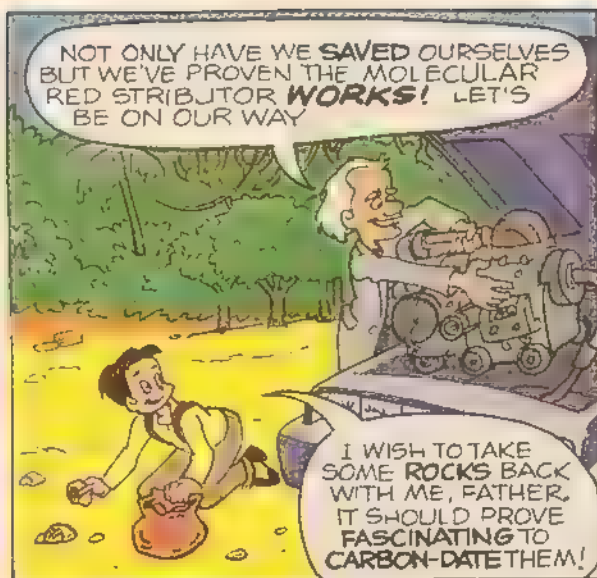


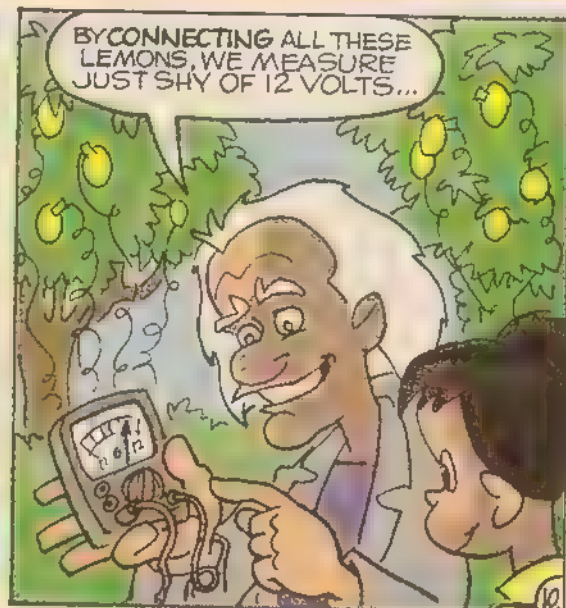
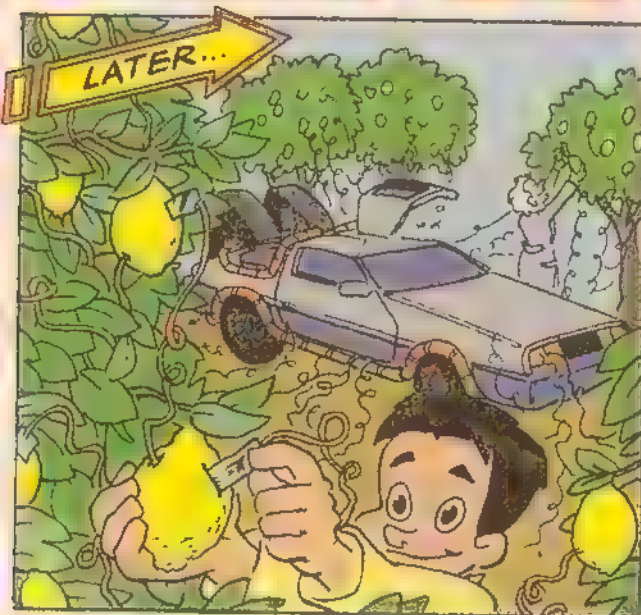
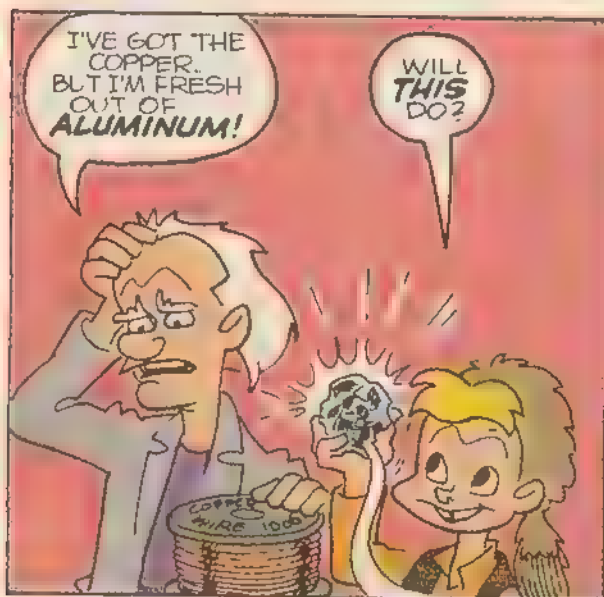
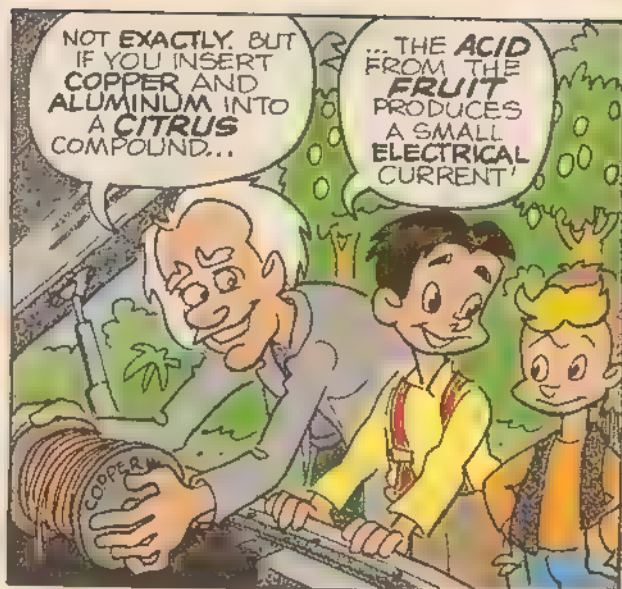
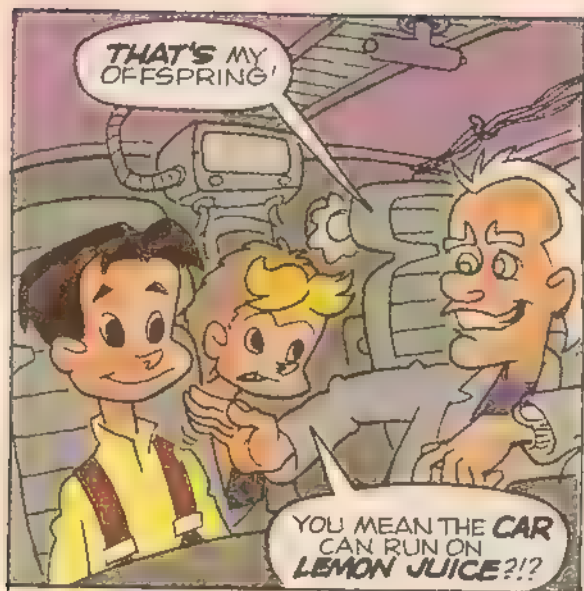


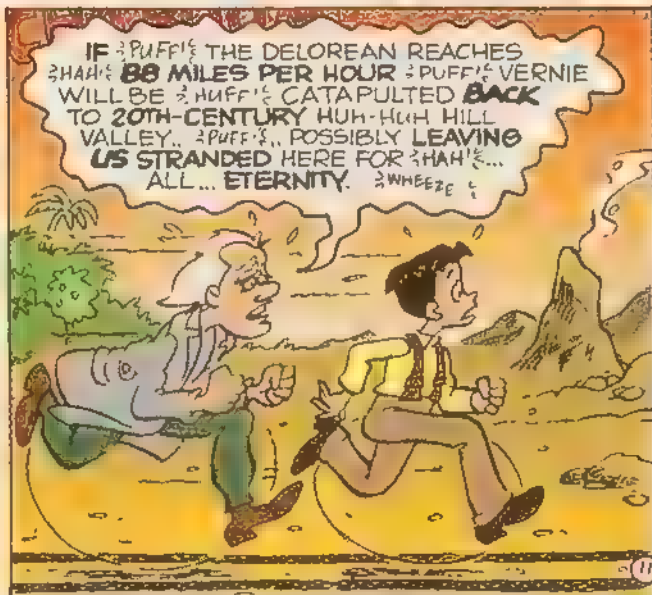
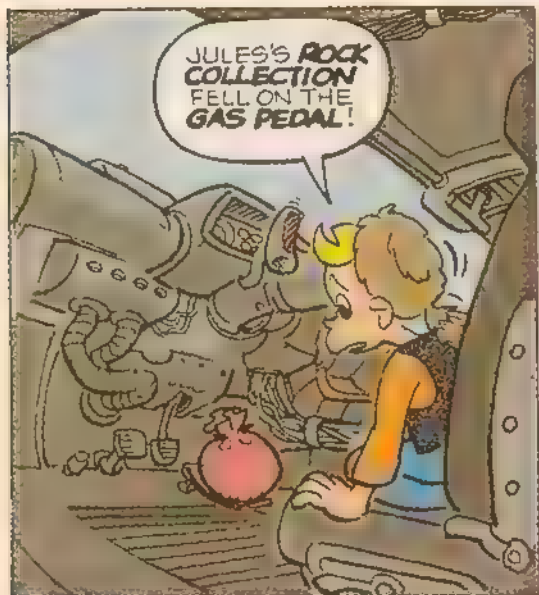
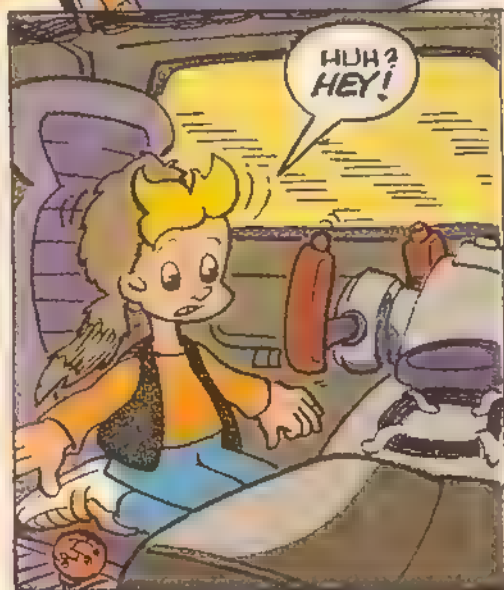
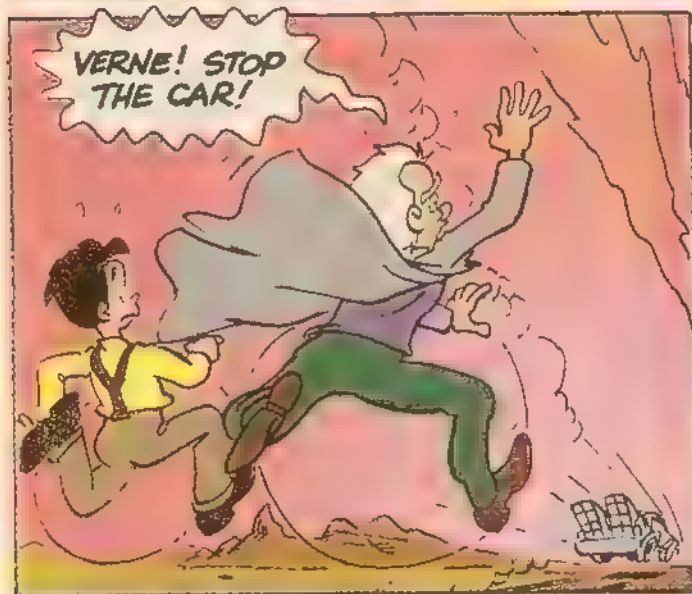
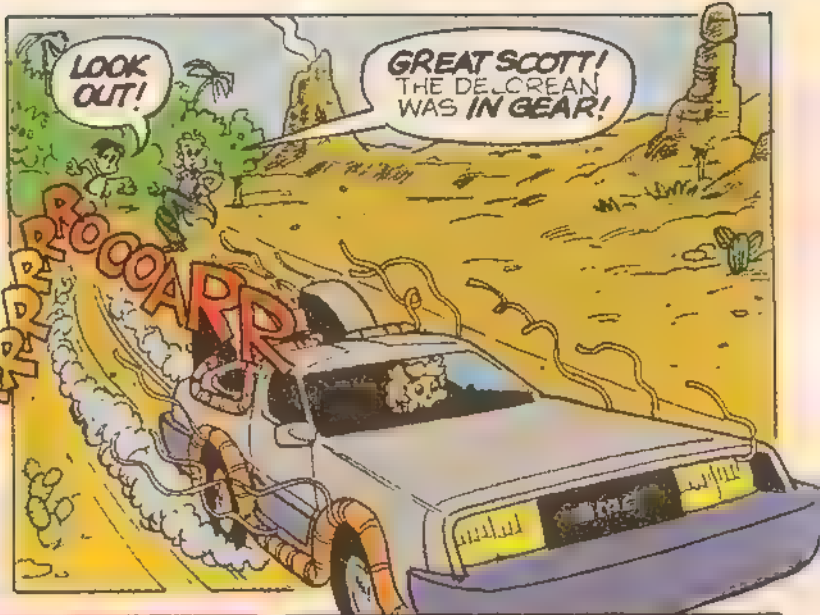


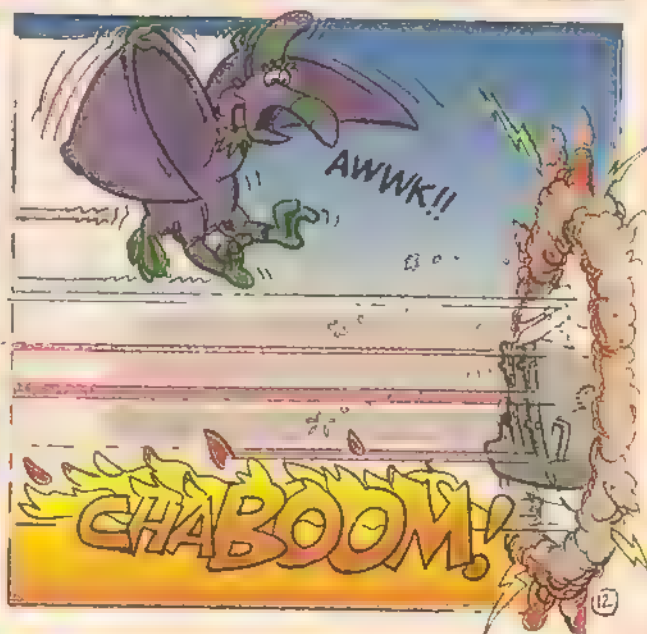
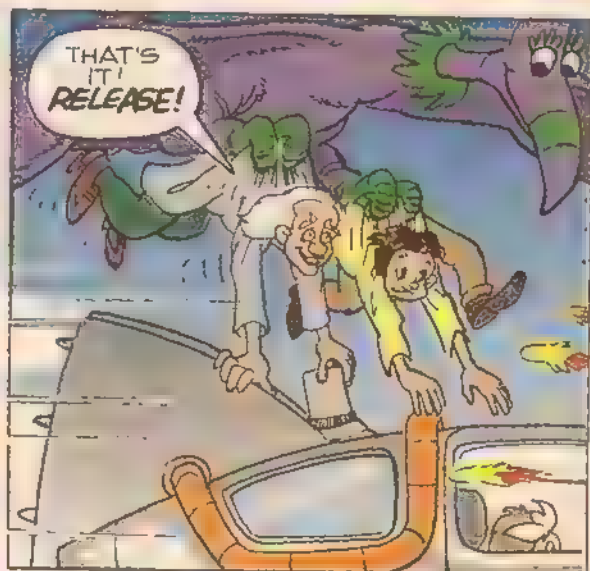
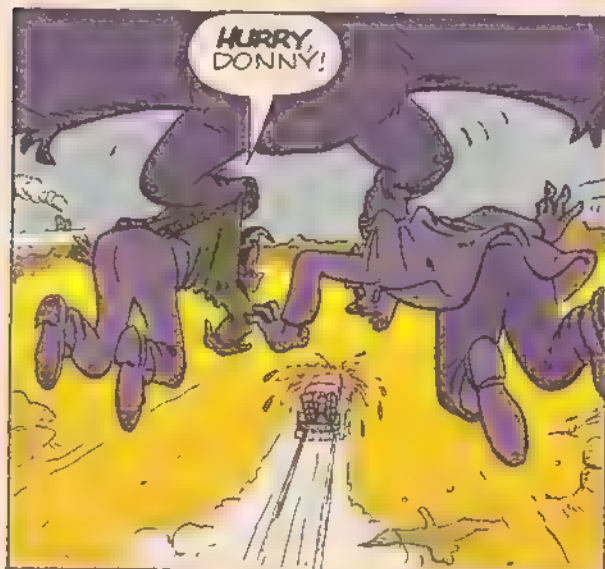






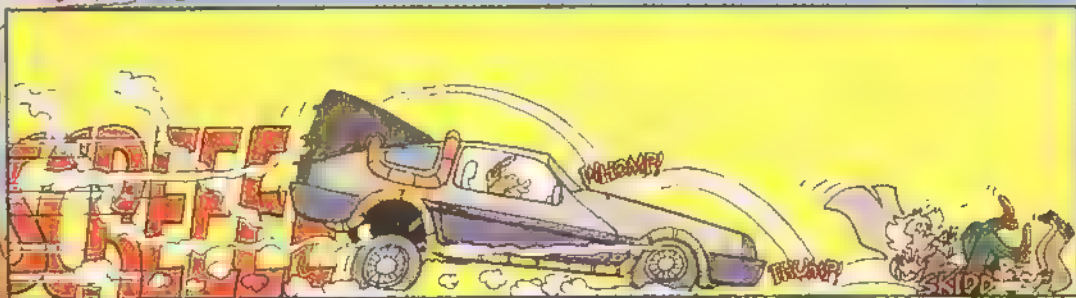






YEEEEEE-OW-AAAAA

..THE **BRAKES**, VERNIE!



YOU GUYS
ALL RIGHT?

OH, FINE BUT I **PREFER**
RIDING 'COACH'...

POP! WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO
HILL VALLEY?!

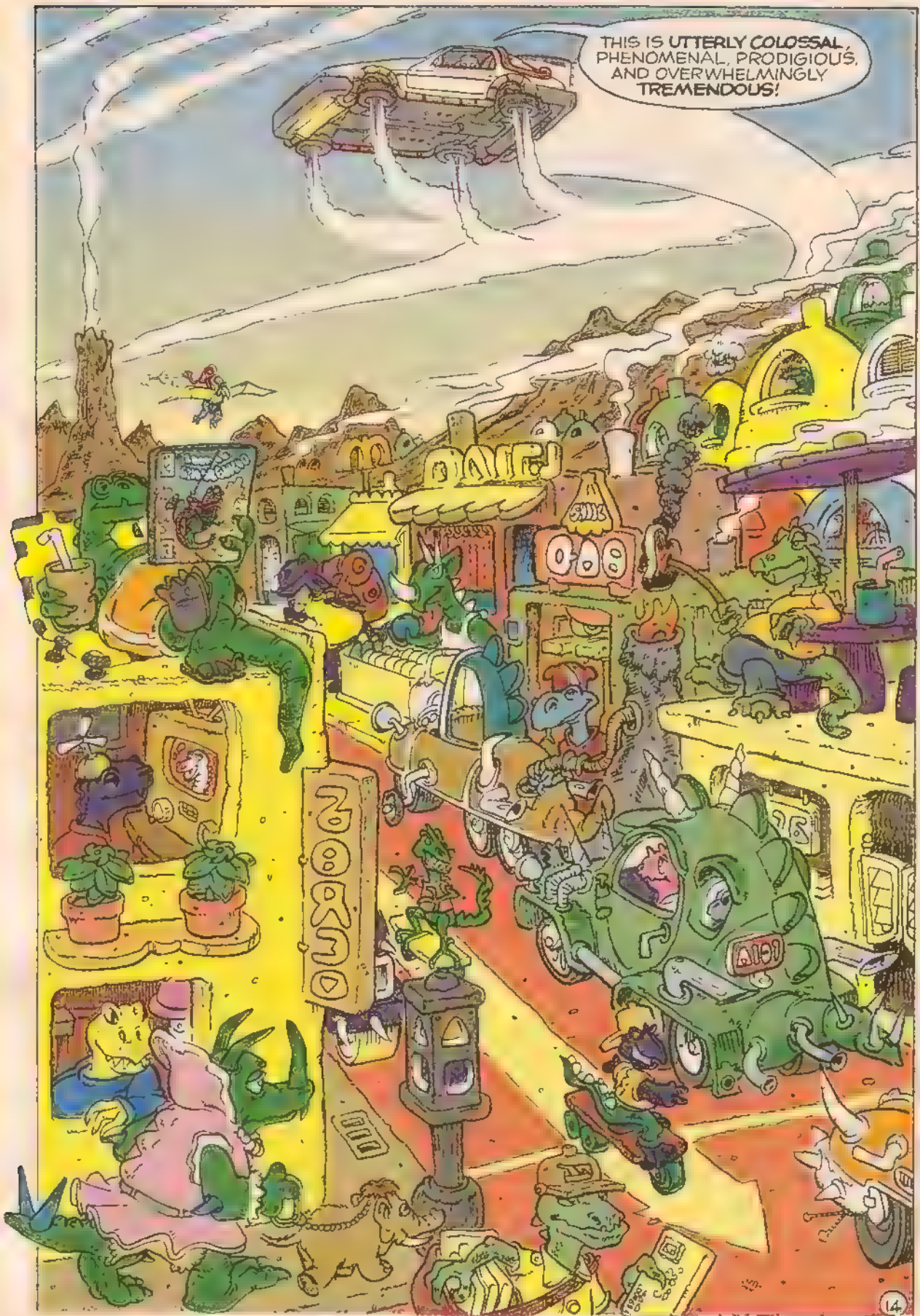
THIS AREA APPEARS TO BE **IDENTICAL**
TO THE PREHISTORIC ERA WE JUST LEFT!
...ONLY THE **FOLIAGE**
HAS CHANGED!

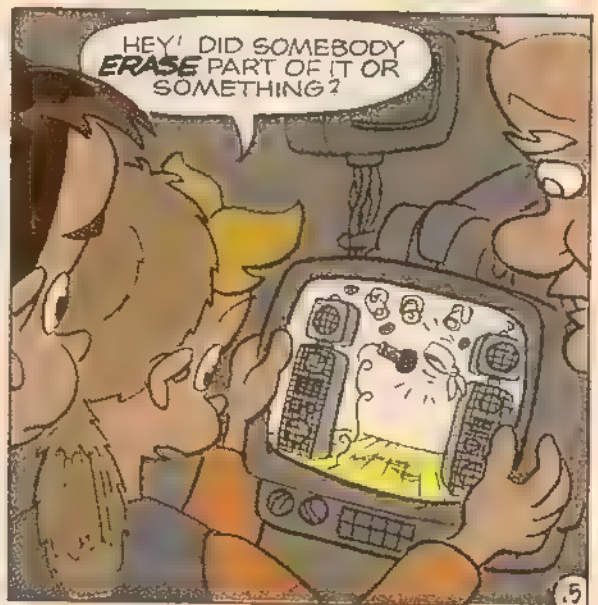
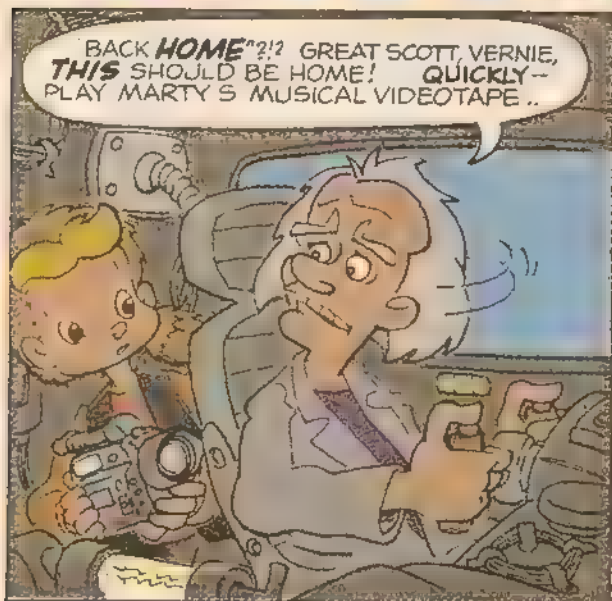
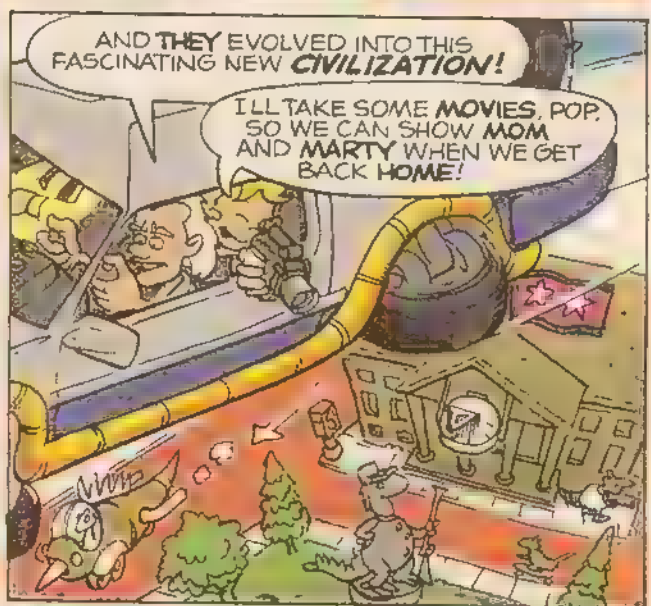
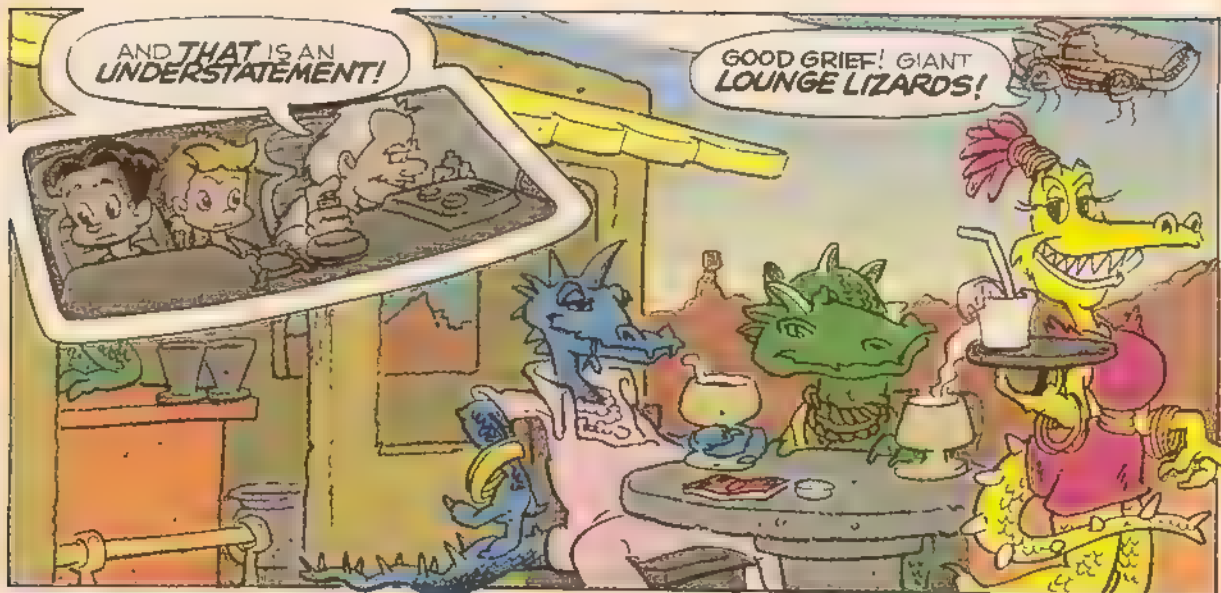
HMM - WE'D BETTER
DO SOME **AERIAL**
INVESTIGATION...

THERE'S A ROAD
AHEAD, FATHER

THERE'S
MUCH MORE
THAN THAT.
LOOK!

THIS IS UTTERLY COLOSSAL,
PHENOMENAL, PRODIGIOUS,
AND OVERWHELMINGLY
TREMENDOUS!





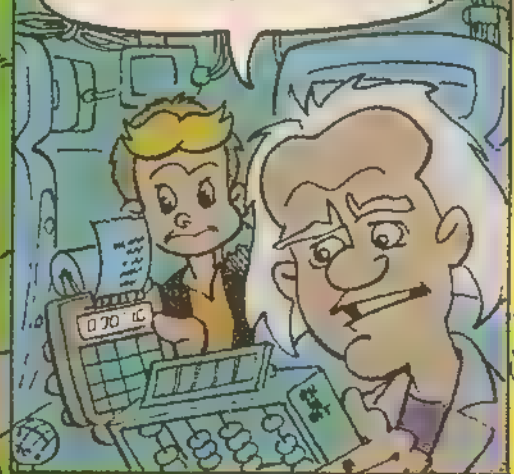
BY PREVENTING THE EXTINCTION OF THE **DINOSAURS**, WE'VE ALSO PREVENTED **HUMANS** FROM DEVELOPING!

YOUR MOTHER, MARTY, EINSTEIN... ALL THE PEOPLE WE KNOW AND LOVE... THEY DON'T EVEN **EXIST** IN THIS ALTERNATE WORLD!



AND SINCE **OUR** ANCESTORS WEREN'T BORN IN THIS TIME-LINE, **WE** CAN'T EXIST HERE, EITHER!

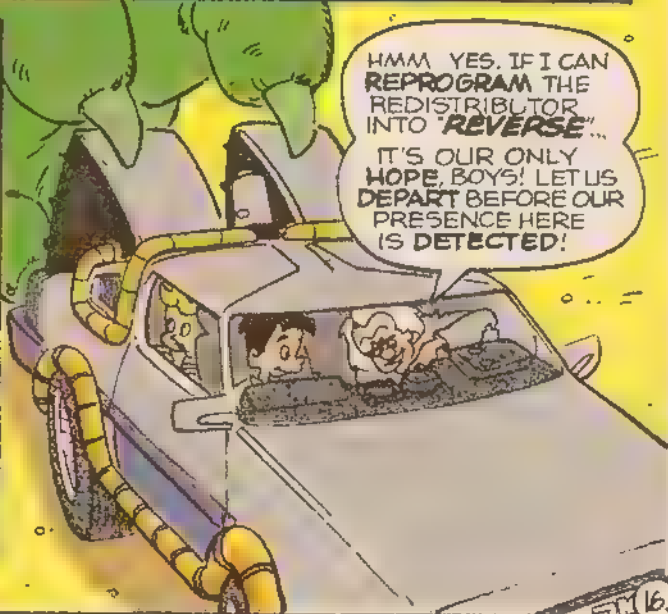
BY MY CALCULATIONS, WE SHOULD BE COMPLETELY DISSIPATED IN... **12 MINUTES, 27 SECONDS!**

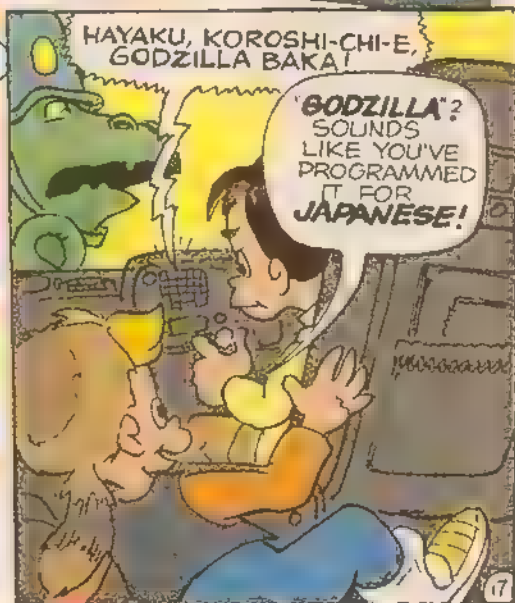
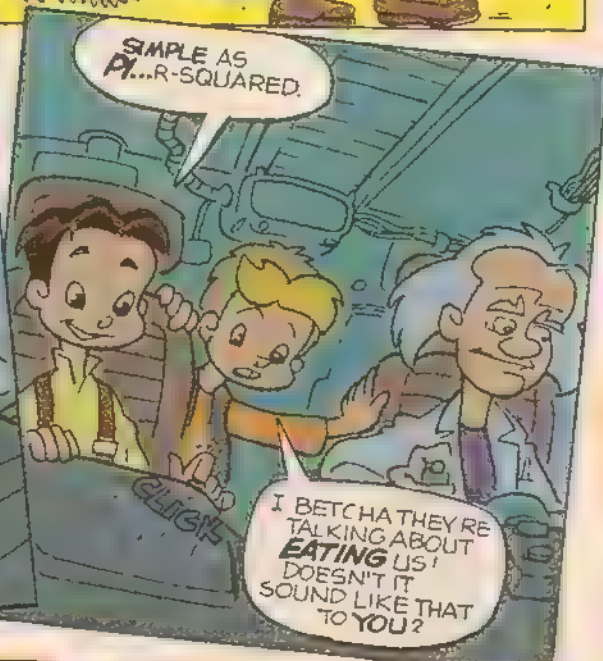
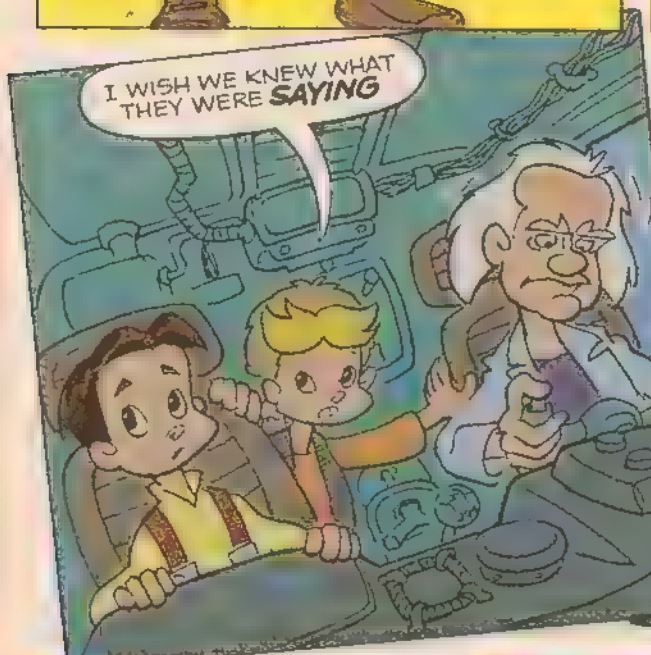


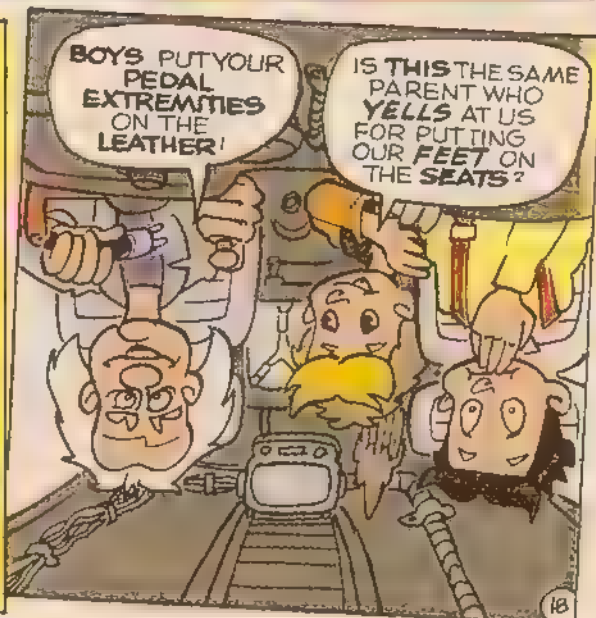
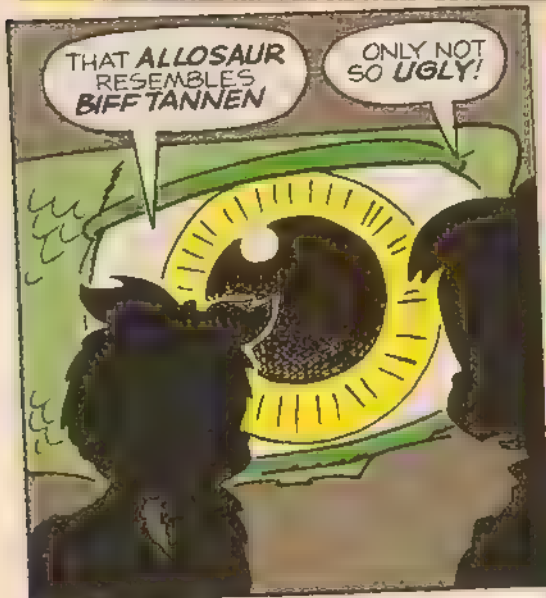
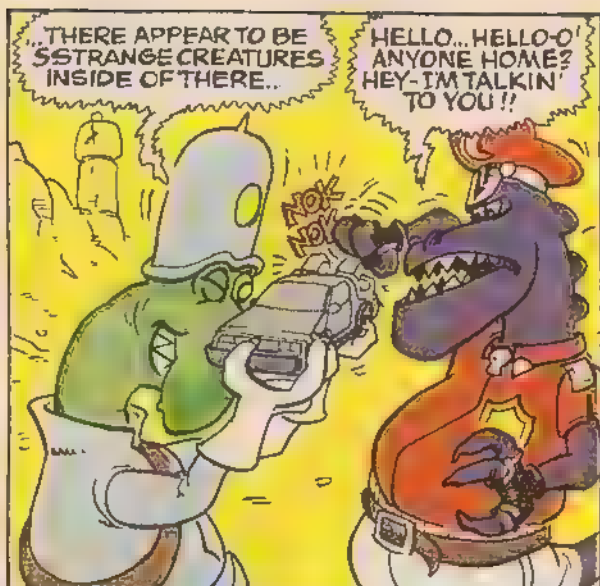
NO WAY! I'M TOO YOUNG TO GET DISSIPATED!

HMM... YES. IF I CAN REPROGRAM THE REDISTRIBUTOR INTO **'REVERSE'**... IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE, BOYS! LET US DEPART BEFORE OUR PRESENCE HERE IS DETECTED!

FATHER... COULDN'T WE GO **BACK** TO THE CRETACEOUS PERIOD AND SOMEHOW **UNDO** WHAT WE'VE DONE?



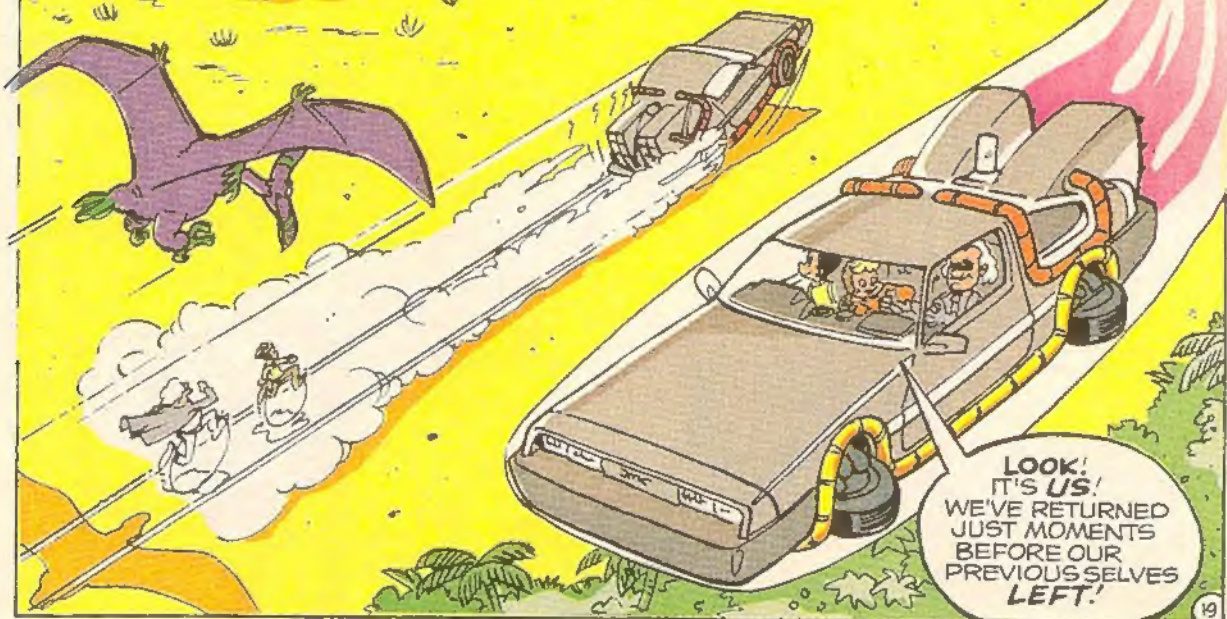




QUICKLY! AND DON'T TOUCH ANY METAL - I'M DISCHARGING THE ELECTRICAL ENERGY FROM THE BATTERY THROUGH THE DELOREAN'S CHASSIS...



WE MUST RETURN TO THE CRETACEOUS PERIOD... RESET THE MOLECULAR REDISTRIBUTOR ...AND RECONSTRUCT THE METEOR!



LOOK! IT'S US! WE'VE RETURNED JUST MOMENTS BEFORE OUR PREVIOUS SELVES LEFT!

